

Poetry.

"HE LEADETH ME."

ROBERT M'INTYRE, D. D.

Among the Rockies, the engineers say,
Wherever the water comes dancing down
A railway can clamber up; and they
Coil round the loftiest Titan's crown
The loops of the lasso of winding track;
And up this Romeo ladder they glide
To smirch with the murk of the smoky stack
The stainless hue of the clouds that hide
The brow of old Blanco, scarred with age,
Where we rode that night on the "narrow gauge."

Startled, we heard the shrill whistle scream,
And flocks of echoes, scared by its breath,
Fluttered and flew through the hissing steam.
Near was the summit, but nearer Death
Stood counting his tally. We felt the lurch
And heard the brave engine wrench and strain.
Then backward, down from the eagle perch,
To the far-off valley reeled the train.
Fear crumpled our souls, when one outspoke,
"Leap for your lives, the coupling's broke."

"The airbrakes are useless," another one cried,
As into the gorge, with a cosmic whirr
We fell. Let the poets tell the night ride
Of Paul Revere, with his red wet spur,
When he lifted the farms with his warning cry;
Or Sheridan, when the long race was done,
Smiting Defeat on his boastful face;
Of the three who started, when only one
Brought the good news from Ghent to Aix,
But the thrill of them all was in our veins
As we swept from the crest to the distant plains.

We followed the foamy stream, and swerved
Where white stars lay in the emerald deeps,
Roared through snow sheds, leaned and curved,
Hung pendulous over the crumbling steeps,
Comet-like cut through the midnight air
Swayed inward, scouring the granite bank,
While mingling with the voice of prayer,
Torn from its moorings the water tank,
Was hurled and tossed in the clanging car,
That bore us away to the judgment bar.

One stumble or stagger would surely fling
Us all through the gate of Eternity,
When a white-haired woman began to sing
That heroic old hymn, "He Leadeth Me."
No wavering air, but clear and full,
It rose and fell on that awful din,
Triumphant as swims a gleaming gull
Through the ocean's storm that she revels in.
Our cradle was rocking, the Lord beat time,
And we were swinging to that old rhyme.

Her faith laid hold on the Father's arm,
We joined the chorus, and cast our fears
To the howling winds; there could come no harm,
With the seas and suns and choiring spheres.
We swung like the shrine lamps, rhythmic sweet
In Jehovah's temple, so vague and vast;
We clung like His children around His feet,
Till we safely stopped on the plain at last,
All blessing the saint who beneath His rod
Sent that song into the ear of God.

Contributions.

REUNION AND UNION.

J. W. BEER.

Amen. Yes, brother D. C. Moomaw,
and all who may read these lines, the
proposition for reunion quickens my

heart. With God, our Father, and with
His Son, our elder brother, there is but
"One body, and one Spirit, even as we
are called in one hope of our calling."
Eph. 4:4. All of God's people constitute
this "one body;" and nothing should be
allowed to cause any divisions among us
here. This was the prayer of Jesus when
he was about to leave the world: "Holy
Father, keep through thine own name
those whom thou hast given me, that they
may be one as we are * * * * *
Neither pray I for these alone, but for all
also which shall believe on me through
thy word; that they may all be one,"
etc. Let us all very frequently read and
meditate upon this great prayer contained
in the Gospel of John 17. It is certainly
our duty to believe, live and labor in har-
mony with this divine prayer. Profess-
ing Christians are unfortunately, and in
opposition to God's will, divided into
many sects; and in order that there may
be the union that should exist, there must
be a reunion of those who have separated
or divided. "Till we all come in the
unity of the faith, and of the knowledge
of the Son of God, unto a perfect man,
unto the measure of the stature of the ful-
ness of Christ." Eph. 4:13.

I feel that we should pray and labor as
earnestly and constantly for union and re-
union as we do for the conversion of sin-
ners. We should have a good, faithful
committee, chosen by our general confer-
ence, ready at any time to meet a similar
committee of our Conservative brethren,
or any others, to form a reunion on the
Gospel basis. We, perhaps, all adhere
to some things as matters of convenience
or expediency. In these things we may
be liberal, provided nothing is substituted
that is hurtful or anti-gospel; but when
we are handling the revealed will of God,
we must remain firm though all others
should abandon us and hold us in
derision. Union is desirable, but only
in a good cause; we should seek it and
strive for it with all our power, but only
through the name of the only begotten
Son of God. He has promised to be with
two or three, who are assembled in his
name, but I read no promise to thousands
or millions who are assembled otherwise.
I am simple enough to believe that God
and a very few constitute a majority;
and, if I know myself aright, this is the
side I wish to be on. I see no reason
why we and our Conservative brethren
should not now have a glorious reunion;
and I know that God will approve of the
effort. Let us try.

Vernalis, Calif.

THE world despises a Christian who
conforms to it.

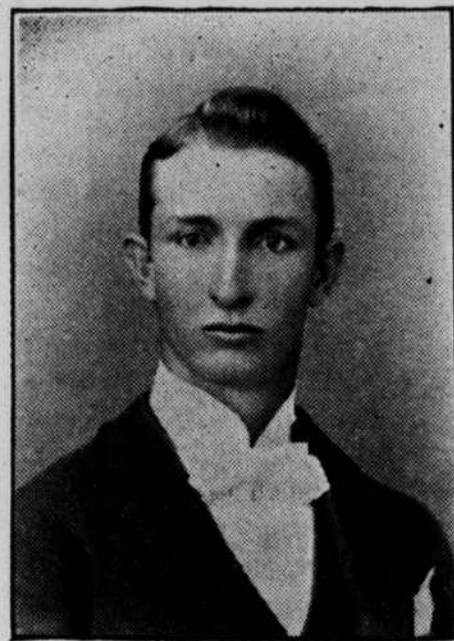
THE CARLETON CHURCH.

The Carleton church is a live, wide-
awake, aggressive church, doing good
work and preparing for better work in the
future. The Saylor, Lichty's and Miller's
were among the first families to move into
Carleton. While they did not immediately
organize they looked after their spiritual



LIZZIE TRITSCH.

welfare by having Holsinger, Bauman,
Bashor and Gnagey to feed them with
good Gospel food. During a short series of
sermons by Brother Gnagey a partial or-
ganization was accomplished. At this time
there were in and around Carleton some
seventeen members. In 1887 Bashor held
a meeting of two weeks which resulted in
five additions by baptism. E. L. Yoder



THAN. ESTERBROOK.

administering the ordinance. In January
1888, Rev. Geo. DeBolt was called as
pastor. He immediately held a meeting
which resulted in over fifty additions to
the church. Elder Christner followed
Brother DeBolt. He also held gracious re-
vivals. After Christner, came the present
pastor. We now have on our list of mem-